## AMERICANS IN ENGLAND.

Londoners Crowded Out by the Great Influx of Westerners.

Customs Which Are Strange to Natives of the United States-The Delights of Country Week End Parties-Hosts Noted for Generosity.

There are thousands of Americans. who, going to London each year for a few brief weeks, during the season, return, saying to their friends, 'England is so delightful." England is delightful, but it can hardly be said that London, during the mad rush of the gay months, is England at all. So large is the contingent of Americans who have obtained, through wealth, a precarious recognition in London's "sets," so great is the admixture of transplanted Frenchmen, so many Germans are there who have deserted their fatherland, one happens upon so many citizens of Great Britain's colonial dependencies, swagger Australians, who speak like Americans; Canadians, too, and handsome olive-skinned, black haired nabobs and rajahs, exiled from their native India; so many such, one meets in London drawing rooms, that the real essence of the English life is diluted to such an extent as to be hardly recognizable.

What remains of the Merrie England and the people who made it merry and hospitable, as well as, perhaps, boisterous, deep-drinking, and gay, is now relegated to the counties, the shires, where hunting, shooting, and all the rest goes on, with the Londoner, who is a Londoner only, merely an onlocker. There are, of course, many Londoners who are both Londoners and owners of estates or country houses, but these in London are by no means what they are when within the four fences of their

The few, and there are very few, vis-Iters to Lordon who gain the charmed circle of the people in the country-'shire" people, so to speak-are lucky Whatever may be said of the Briton, when he is abroad, however much he may be criticised as a grumpy, fault-finding traveling companion, in one place he is absolutely unrivaled. host, at the head of his own table and looking out for the welfare of his guests, he is admirable. The keynote of English country life is quiet, peace, rest, and comfort. These four qualitiesare the main desiderata, and charmingly are they attained. The Englishman, as a host, is the main factor in their attainments, because of his aptitude for doing things in a purely unostentatious way. There is no fuss, and no flurry. What the guest wants is there when he wants it, be it a bathone of the most essential of all the daily provisions in the life of a country visitor a toothpick. Here is the great difference between English and American country visiting, as anyone who has visited in American houses can testify. He who arrives for a few days' stay at an English country house has less fuss made over him than is made over the master and mistress, returning from a drive, while the guest in America is met at the train by the whole family, bothered and bustled, and hurried and worried from the moment sets foot on the station platform until he climbs into the train to go away. The American guest is driven, the English guest goes his own pace. Every county has its beauties and its

champions. To be among green fields, blooming with their harvests, to drive between hedges blossoming white with hawthorne, or purple with blackberries, by road sides and new-cut cornfields that are splashed with great streaks of flaming poppus; to fish in placid meandering streams, under rustling trees, broad shading and statelyto be able to look out over a landscape topped by lazy-floating clouds and t nee it so well ordered, so properly filled with curving hedges, sloping hills, and trees, that it might be a constable landscape suddenly realized out of its frame for your special benefit. All this could not but produce the mood for enjoying to the utmost a life of mingled meditation and activity, such as one finds in an English country house.

If you are an American you will no doubt beam with pleasure when you secure a short note from lord and lady, requesting that you spend the "week end" with them at Edgerton Manor. The "week end" ends Monday morning, and begins any time from Friday morning to Saturday night. It is a space of time invented to accommodate the greatest number of people at the same time, especially the men who happen to be kept in London the greater part of the week by their work. It is especially useful during the season, and enables those people who are not in London to have a little of its gayety. A week end party is of people who gather chiefly to enjoy each other's company It means a little walking, a little talking, a little riding, and a little driving, and dining. Perhaps sometimes it is made to take in some special event such as a cricket match, among neighboring teams, or a village fete, or a Sunday school feast.

Usually, however, it is an opportunity afforded to people mutually interested to become better acquainted, and, by the way, in general, country visits are about the only means which English life proffers for this purpose. Abolish country visits and you would practical. ly destroy the English matrimonial market. There seems to be a formality about the daily life in the country houses, but the formality is merely the routine, which makes everything run smoothly, and makes it possible for everyone to do as he or she pleases without interfering with others.

So you are invited and probably you host has told you what train to take, and has indicated the people you are to meet. The invitation means that you are to bring your valet or your maid. That is understood, and provisions are made for them. Arrived at the station, you find a carriage and a footman, wire touches his cap and says questioningly "Edgerton Manor?" You drive out in the carriage with perhaps three other people whom you do not know, and re lieve the short journey by the usual conversational platitudes. That you have been invited by the same host stands for an introduction. That is almost an accepted doctrine of English society. When at the house you are shown up to your room, and allowed what time you wish to write letters and dress for the next meal, which is usual-

ly dinner. At dinner is the gathering of the clans, and then you greet your host and hostess for the first time. If he is very kind, he will introduce you to such of the other guests as you do not know. Dinner being the great function of the bration.

day, is usually a long but also usually an interesting affair. Coffee for the ladies in the drawing room, with cigarettes; coffee and cigars for the gentle men in the dining room. A re-union and less general conversation, perhaps music and all the guests in the chorus brandy, whisky, and soda brought in by the butler at 11, finally good night, andles, and all to bed.

In the morning you are awakened at 8 by the under butler, who brings you 'early tea," without which no Briton can get started on his day. When you have partaken and are dozing off, you are waked again, and told that your bath is ready. You may have come without your valet, and if so, when you return from your bath you find that the under butler has faid out all your clothes, arranged the studs in your shirt, prepared everything for you, and arranged everything so that you can step into your garments with the least trouble possible.

Of course, you need not arise until you wish, and you have the choice of breakfast in your own room or in the "morning room." You can get down to breakfast almost any hour you wish, within one or two hours of a stated time, and the rule is "Help yourself." The things to eat stand on the sideboard-bacon, cold meats, etc., and you take what you desire, helping any of the ladies who chance to be in the room with you at the time. Breakfast over your time is your own, to write to read to strell, to ride your host's bicycle motor car, or horses, and you need only return in time to brush up for luncheon the first real reunion of the day. Plans for the afternoon are discussed during the meal-drives, tennis, croquet, etc., and every one does what he pleases.

As the summer draws to a close the 'week end" party is replaced by t party with more definite purpose. The middle of August ushers in the grouse shooting in Scotland, and the gentry of the Scotch country gather about them the good shots of their acquaintance. The ladies are also included for the amusement of the menfolk when there is no shooting, and also to participate. for many Englishwomen can shoot well,

On days when the weather permits the men and women who are going out finish their beakfast, gather about 11 o'clock, and follow the gamekeepers to the fields. The day in the fields is not all "killing," though many a fatal heart stab is delivered there. As a rule each man is given a fair companion to keep him company in his station, and he passes the time as much in conversation as in shooting.

After midday the party gather at some shady nook, where a hot luncheon is served, a good rest is taken, and then a return to the cover for shooting. The men usually spend the afternoon by themselves, the ladies returning to the house for afternoon naps and other feminine frivolities.

By 5, tired and smoke stained, the shooters return for that typically English function-5 o'clock tea-recount the scores of the day's killing, lounging thereafter on the lawn until the hour to dress for dinner. In the winter time the riding to hounds in all its picturesqueness of buff breeches and "pinkings" still persists. It is by far the most distinctive and typical of all the English country life practices, because it is indulged in almost exclusively by the county squires and practically but few city people. The meet, the hounds, the roystering dinners after the hunt, and the hunt balls that follow the day's run, are known to every one, through print and story. Perhaps there is a finvor of modernness in the hunt of today that robs it of a portion of its romance, and takes the edge off its picturesqueness. Yet for all that, it is even now an exhilarating and amusing episode in a country visit, and he who has ridden to anyone of the famous packs, be they the stag hounds of Susor merely for

hounds after "cubs." will not forget his

experience. Visitors to a country house naturally entail extra labor upon the servants under butlers, acting as valets, cham bermaids as maids to the ladies; the grooms and coachmen have more trips to make, and more horses to attend to There are more people to be waited upon in the dining room, and even the scullery maid has more shoes to shine This extra labor is recompensed by natural free will offering from the guests when they leave. In other words, the servants are "tipped," to reward them for their trouble. How much? Enough to appear generous regulated chiefly by the length of stay and the services rendered. To anyone who has specially attended to you, as the under butier, some odd shilling into his hand, and the same to the groom who has attended to the horse you brought. All the miscellaneous ser vants in the house have to be provided for, and that is usually done through the head butler. A good, generous gol den tip is given him with the remark for the servants' hall"-and there it is taken and divided pro rata-a good slice for the butler himself, a good slice for the cook, and in smaller pieces distrib-

malds. With all those things understood, life slips by in an English country house in a most delightfully comfortable, undis turbing, yet absolutely complete man ner. There is time given for work, and time given for play. Excursions are made, which you join if you wish, and don't if you feel disinclined. There is no worry, no rush, and no trouble, and whoever falls to be at peace with the world under such conditions must have been specially made by God to jar with It.

uted to the chamber and scullery

### YALE'S FIRST DIPLOMA.

To Be Exhibited at New Haven Dur

ing Bi.Centennial Week. During the bi-centennial work there will on exhibition at the Yale library the diploma awarded to Nathaniel Chauncey ne of the first Yale graduates, in 1701 This very valuable document is in the ossession of Mrs. W. W. Fowler, of Dur ham, Conn., where for nearly 150 years it has been preserved in the same house. The diploma was awarded at the first Yale commencement, held at Saybrook in 1702. Four Harvard graduates and one man who had been privately educated received the degree of master of arts, while the first Yale degree of bachelor of arts was awarded to Nathaniel Chauncey. Chauncey was, accordingly, the first Yale undergraduate to receive a degree.

In addition to the Chauncey diplors In addition to the Chauncey diploma Mrs. Fowler offers to loan other Yale memorials of great interest, among them diplomas of 1745, with green and red ribbons and the Yale seal attached; "Commencement Schemes" of 1745, 1813-16-19; junior ball tickets of 1817-18 and some eighteenth century Yale catalogues. Mrs. Fowler's loan collections of Yale documents promises to be one of the most interesting and instructive features of the historical side of the bi-centennial celebration.

# A STRANGE PATENT LAW.

No Man Has the Right to Use His Own Name.

Must Register Trade-Marks Under Some Other Cognomen-Smith Must Protect Himself Under the Jones

trying to answer. The sharp reversal of the policy which had prevailed for nearly twenty years in the registration of trademarks in the Patent Office is responsible for the discussion,

To put it in a nutshell, the Patent Ofsioner Duell refused to allow the Gale Manufacturing Company to register the name "Gale," used by it for many years previous as a trade-mark. He also refused to permit the Buffalo Pitts Com-Pitts," More recently the present Com-"Burt," used by them for more than half a century.

On the other hand, many surnames have been registered during the same period. A large tobacco company was allowed to register the name "Underbag," not its own. The American Tobacco Company was allowed to register the words "W. Duke & Sons;" Percy Shelley, a London manufacturer of china, was allowed to register the sur name "Foley." From this practice the inference naturally follows that a business man has a better right to the name me one else than to his own.

Trade marks are registered under the acts of 1881 and 1882. The first act had a clause providing that the Commis sioner of Patents should not register : trade-mark which was "merely the name of an applicant."

Many surnames had become irrevocably attached to certain articles of manufacture. Therefore, to prevent any injustice, Congress the following year passed a short act providing that nothing in the preceding act should "prevent the registration of any lawful trade-mark rightfully used before the passage of" the former act. Therefore from almost the beginning of the registration of trade-marks up to the middle of 1898 the Patent Office at Washington allowed the registration of trade-marks consisting of surnames that had been in use long prior to the registration act, so that they had become associated with the goods of a certain person.

As late as the first half of 1898 seven teen surnames were registered as trade-marks by applicants of the same name. Among these was the name "Skinner," registered by the Skinner Manufacturing Company; the word "Burdette," registered by the Burdette Manufacturing Company, and "The Wanamaker Store," registered by John Wanamaker.

Then the policy of the Patent Offic suddenly changed; the letter of the main act of Congress was stuck to like grim death, but the spirit of the supplemental act was entirely crushed out

The reason at the base of the principle that a surname must not be used as a trade-mark is that a surname cannot be the exclusive property of any one person as against all others who own the name. This is reasonable enough, say those interested, if applied alike to all surnames. But why frown upon : man's own name, and allow him to take that of his next door neighbor perhaps?

latter being decided by the courts. Its registration does not affect its use in this country, but it enables American citizens to protect their interests in the many foreign countries where registraforeigners until they have first obtained

home registration. Therefore, the Patent Office, while it protects in this country the interests of the Englishman, Shelley, who registers another name as his trade-mark, refuses to give numerous American companies the means of protecting their interests in England.

The courts of this country have cor tinually granted the exclusive use of surnames in the form of trade-marks, when such name by long-continued use in connection with a certain article, has come to be known as applying to the output of one establishment. Cases in point are Clark's thread, Baker's chocpoint are clark's infeat, bases syrup, olate, Mrs. Winslow's soothing syrup, Burt shoes, and numerous others. In the Burt case the Superior Court of the City of New York pronounced the name a valid trade-mark as far back as 1878,

a valid trade-mark as far back as is s, while this year the Patent Office has refused to register it.

According to the courts, if a mar belonging to the multifarious Smith family should make a certain class of goods famous under that name, he would have a right to the use of the name to the court of the same trade-mark for that par "Smith" as a trade-mark for that par ticular class of goods, to the exclusion of all the other Smiths. But the Pat-ent Office doesn't think so. It is con-ducting its affairs now on the principle that this particular Smith couldn't take the name "Smith" for a trade-mark, but might cut over the Jones family and register an exclusive right to that st equally popular and prevalent

### HAY BRICKS FOR HORSES.

**Eurname** 

New British Emergency Ration for Cavalry Mounts.

For some time past, when Mr. The Atkins walks abroad on business, he has seen in the habit of carrying a small tablet, known as the emergency ration, which he is supposed to preserve intact until all other food falls him, and which if all the tales about it are true, he is not in the least likely to devour before. But the anxiety of a maternal Govern-ment is not confined to its men, and it is not surprising in these days when an ox habitually enters a teacup, that means should have been found to turn a truss or of hay into a brick for the benefit of the cavalry and artillery horses. According to an American paper, mounted men the Transvaal and the Philippines go about provided with a string of hay lozenges, one of which provides a decent neal for any well-regulated horse. Of the Philippines this story may or may not be true, but it is fairly obvious that if the hay loxenges satisfied all equine needs we should not have heard so much about the difficulties of finding forage on the

The truth is, the hay-brick does exist he hay lozenge may exist—in America. But unless the hay lozenge is more filling han the hay brick, the horses who live n it in the Philippines have a short and discrable life. This does not mean that the hay brick is valueless. It does provide or of a kind, and it was largely

But a horse has a large stomach, and, as hay merchant observed, "can't live on ollis, however strong they are." Besides a hay merchant the brick of compressed fodder, the ani-mal requires something more bulky. The hay brick serves well enough to tide over emergencies on a long march, but as the daily bread of a horse on a campaign it not satisfying or satisfactory. In fact it is practically in the same case as the emergency ration. It Thomas Atkins were asked to live on emergency rations to the name of some one else than to his own name in his own business?

This is the question which for six months, he would certainly grum

many manufacturers and solicitors are extent to which such a process has been trying to answer. The sharp reversal used may be gathered from a few figures. The space ordinarily allowed for a ton in a ship's hold is 40 cubic feet. A ton of meadow hay occupies 200. Canadian hay, of which very large quantities have been sent to South Africa, is pressed until a ton of it may be got into some 130 cubic fice now allows a man to register some feet. It is possible, under increased pres-other man's name as a trade-mark, but not his own. For instance, Commis-sioner Duell refused to allow the Gale the hay. The hay-brick requires a special method of manufacture. A mixture is made of bran, oats, and hay. The resultant compound is then pressed until 35 cupany to register the words "Buffalo the method has no very striking originality. Compressed food of any kind can, missioner refused to allow the Burt it is clear, be more easily utilized if it is Shoe Company to register the word divided into many small and easily port-In order to turn the mixture into iron plates. Pressure is imposed to the requisite degree. Clamps are then bound carried about between two clamped bits of sheet iron would give more trouble than ordinary fodder. On the other hand, Tyler's life was saved by the circumsome means must be found of restraining the inherent elasticity of the hay. was discovered that the difficulty might overcome by heat.

A truck load of hay-lricks, each still between its clamps, is run into an oven. After being raised to a moderate heat the truck is withdrawn, the clamps removed, and the bricks stand ready to be transported to the Soudan or the Transvaal, or any place where one of the Empire's little wars happen to be raging. After being tried in the fire the brick weighs six or eight pounds and measures some nine inches by four.

It has been claimed that this idea of portable fooder for horses is a recent American invention. As to that it can only be said that whatever America may have invented recently, emergency rations for borses are no new thing for England. They were being made at Portsmouth eight or nine years ago, and, as has been said, they were used in the Soudan campaign. To the beautiful vision cor up by an American journalist of a light hearted horse galloping over the veldt with food for a month on his back no serious answer is needed. No doubt Lord Kitchener would be glad to see this horse and the lozenge which he loves so well. The food specialist proposes, but the animal-hores or man-disposes, and it is of no avail to tell Tommy or his steed that he ought to live for a month on a lozenge or a brick, if Tommy and Tommy's steed alike incontinently die. If any one wants s horse to carry food for weeks on its back he must invent the horse as well as the food.—London Telegraph.

#### THINGS NOT TO WRITE.

English Reporters to Forget Certain Outworn Phrases.

We followed with great interest the pro-cedings of our fellows who had leisure to Institute of Journalists. We felt our-selves improved morally and socially by a perusal of their doings, but we could not but feel a pang of regret at their failure to accomplish two or three things that

we had fondly counted upon.

There are certain reforms that must be made in journalism, and it is a pity that the unstitute did not make them. The greatest of these innovations is the pensioning off of numerous old and over-worked phrases which have paced the pavement of Fleet Street so long that quarters of a year after Polk entered of-they are entitled at least to beds in the fice, the real author of Texas annexa-The Patent Office cannot prevent the Hospital for Antiquated Expressions, ation was Tyler. Thus Tyler's chance step use of a trade-mark, the validity of the They have earned a season of repose, and to another quarter of the Princeton a mo-

It is time, for instance, that something was done for that unfortunate old greybeard, "The-man-in-the-street," dragged as he is into very nearly every column of the newspapers, until the public is sick tion is necessary, but is not granted to of the very mention of his name. A foreigners until they have first obtained movement should succeed to take this poor creature from the roofless thorougheither bestow upon him decent burial or ing on horseback to the White House aftthe rest to which a decent person is enitled after a life of ceaseless, sleepless by thousands of the most miscellaneous

effort. ffort. | looking persons, according to some of the There are other phrases which equally gossipers of the day, that had ever been eserve leisure in their old age, and we note with pain that the Institute of Jourailsts made no provision to support them in which drinkables and entables had n their decrepitude. That worthy fellow-itizen Mr. "Common-or-garden" must rushed into the mansion, pressed the citizen Mr. "Common-or-garden" must rushed into the mansion, pressed the continue to tell from dawn until the setting sun, broken down and rheumatic as

And our one-time schoolmate and aged playfellow "Hine-iline-iachrymae"? Can-not something be done to rescue him from a and formed a barrier which shielded him his life of persistent effort? whiskers and their wrinkles and their

senlie chuckles—is there no hope for them at all? Is it that journalists are without graitude and have no sentiment as to toil they have amassed their great wealth? Heartless the men of the newspaper

rofession may be toward those whom we save enumerated, though we will not believe it, but one there is whose tribulations cannot but arouse the compassion even of the most callous.

It is of poor old Mr. "We-fear-the-Greeks-bearing-gifts" of whom we speak, a worthy journeyman phrase that worked day and night, rain or shine, with such vigor as to have honestly earned a ook in some asylum. Occasionally he plays his part in Latin; but play it he always does, eschewing vacations and holiays, and inhoring with ceaseless energy. Let a place be provided for him where e will worry and weep no more, and where, with his fellow-craftsmen, "They do-these-things-better-in-France" and Tempora-mutantur," he may recount his triumphs and popularity to such young

journalistic phrases as come into the ome for temporary repairs, made necessary by working overtime The gratuity fund of the institute is rich enough also to make some slight an-nual allowance to such splendid old chaps as "A-movement-is-on-foot," who is always to be found at his post of duty, never faltering, never standing on his

head or running on all fours, but invari-ably right side up, sleepless and inde-fatigable. fatigable.
"Quite-a-glorm-was-cast-over-the-com "Quite-a-glorm-wast-cast-over-the-community, who has gone to every note-worthy deathbed since newspapers were invented, and "The-devouring-element," who has not missed a fire that we can remember, must still keep in the harness, and "Old Sol" figure in the summer weather reporting, and "Jupiter Pluvius" busy himself at cricket matches, while old bed-ridden "Dull-sickening-taud," forgotten in the rush, must be taken from his room and carried on a stretcher to assist at all the hangings.—London Express.

### Spoiled the Party.

(From the Baltimore American.) "Woman," said the Sentimental Person, "in the heliday in the life of man," "Yes." remarked the Coursely Sarcastic In-dividual, "and I have noticed that after a man takes that aired of a heliday he has to hostle all the rest of his life."

# MISHAPS OF PRESIDENTS.

Many Chief Executives Have Had Narrow Escapes From Death.

Trivial Circumstances Saved Tyler's Life-Several Attempts Made to Harm Jackson-William Henry Harrison Died From Exposure.

A trivial circumstance saved the life of President Tyler at the time of the acci-dent on the Government vessel Princeton in 1844, when two members of Tyler's Cabinet and several other persons were killed. The President and a brilliant party, conting of several members of his Cabinet a few members of Congress, and a dozer or a score of invited guests from private life were on the Princeton on the Poto-mac on February 28, 1844, the occasion being the trial of an immense cannon called "Peacemaker," which was to throw balls 200 pounds in weight, heavier than any fired from any cannon along to that day, and to throw them farther. Among the Cabinet officers on the boat were Abel F Upshur, Secretary of State, and Thoma W. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy. Both were Virginians, who had long been prom-inent in politics. Both were close person bic feet contain a ton of it. So far as this al friends of the President. At that par ticular time their friendship was espe ly valuable to Tyler, owing to the spli on the bank vetoes of 1841, which put a large majority of the Whig statesmen able packages than if it forms one great against him. At the shot which was in-mass. In order to turn the mixture into tended to be the last, and when the boat "bricks," a portion is placed between two was near Washington on its return, the cannon exploded, killing Secretaries Up shur and Gilmer, also killing Hon. David round the plates, and they are removed from the press. A brick which had to be young lady whom Tyler, then a widower.

stance that he was called by a friend to distant part of the boat a m fore the cannon was fired for the last time, and thus left the group which was near the cannon to witness its final salute. Tyler was standing close to Upshur at the time he was called away. Benton, too, was in the same group, but went a few steps to the side just before the final shot, so as to note the marksmanship of the gunner, and this, too, saved him. The death of Tyler at that moment would have changed the current of history, at least for a time. Under the law as it was until the Presidential succession act of 1886 was passed, the Presidency, in the event of the death or disability or both President and Vice President, would co-volve on the President of the Senate. The President of the Senate at that time was Willie P. Mangum, a North Carolina Whig, who was opposed to Tyler on many issues. Texas annexation was the burning issue with the Tyler Administration at that time. Mangum belonged to th Clay section of the Whigs, which was by far the larger section. Clay was oppose to the annexation of Texas at that time. But many of the Southern Whigs who wanted annexation opposed it on account of their hostility to Tyler. Annexation was under negociation between Tyler and

the Government of Texas before Princeton explosion took place. If the President had been killed at that time and annexation had followed soon after, the credit of it would still go, where it belonged, to the man who initiated the movement for it. Tyler's death, though, would probably have delayed annexation A few weeks after the explosion an an nexation treaty was sent to the Senate. Though the Senate, largely out of personal hostility to Tyler, rejected the treaty, Tyler made annexation the chief issue in the campaign of that year. On this issue Van Buren was beaten for the attend the recent annual meeting of the | Democratic nomination in the convention, and the candidacy went to Polk, an avowed annexationist. Clay, like Van Buren, an enemy of immediate annexation, was defeated at the polls by Polk.
As the country received Polk's victory as a popular mandate for annexation, Congress passed an act giving the President the option of annexing by joint resolution or by treaty. Tyler embraced the former alternative, despatched a messenger to Texas, and though Texas did not ac tually come into the Union until threement before the explosion in 1844 had an nfluence on the history of the country Jackson had more mishaps of one sort and another that might have led to fatal consequences than any other of the coun

try's Presidents. Right at the beginning from death or serious injury from the exuberance of his delighted supporters which he has camped so long and | who were anxious to press his hand. Ridseen at the National Capital before. They swept through the White House groun would, it was thought, have killed or se riously injured him in the riotous superabundance of their physical joy had not a score or two of his friends linked arms a score or two of his friends linked arms and formed a barrier which shielded him from the impact of the surging multitude.

Just after the beginning of his second term, in the spring of 1833, Jackson was assaulted by an ex-naval officer, named Handolph, who had been dismissed from the service because of a discrepancy in his accounts which he could not explain to the satisfaction of his superiors or the country. The naval officers blamed Jackson was provided to the satisfaction of his superiors or the country. The naval officers blamed Jackson was provided to the public to be merely his private secretaries. Congress appeared to be effaced and the Supreme Court to be abolished. The Executive was the Government, and Jackson was the Executive. Thus Jackson got the credit and the blame for nearly severthing which transpired in the political and the industrial world of the time. Randolph got on the boat on which Jackson was going down the Potomac to lay the cornerstone of a monument to Washington's mother, made an assault on Jackson was going down the Potomac to lay the cornerstone of a monument to Washington's mother, made an assault on Jackson was going down the Potomac to lay the cornerstone of a monument to Washington's mother, made an assault on Jackson was going down the Potomac to lay the cornerstone of a monument to Washington's mother, made an assault on Jackson was public the Capitol, and Jackson was one of the street of the Peggy O'Neili war, one of Jackson's Cabinetts, and it was just before the culment Cabinet and convolsed shown as a close to him as the Bufalo in President Meckiney, since the Peggy O'Neili war, one of the Capitol, and Jackson was no member of the House of Representatives, who died in Washington in 1855, were held in the Capitol, and Jackson was no of the attendants, and the industrial world of the capitol, and Jackson was no of the attendant, and the industrial world of the capitol, and Jackson was no of the attendant, and the law of the capitol, and Jackson was no of the attendant of from the impact of the surging multitude

is Gulteau, Garfield's assassin, did. The wits of the country, especially those who were hostile to Jackson, made great sporof the affair. Jackson himself, though was serious about it, as he was in all his ctivities.

The feature of the affair which gave the country the most entertainm its political aspect. Every sort of an oc-currence, which affected Jackson in any hape had a political side. Jackson sa that Lawrence was merely a tool for a ot of conspirators who were aiming either to kill him or to frighten him into resigning. Harriet Martineau was in the Capital at the time the attempted shootng occurred. She was seeking material or the book which she published shortly after she went back to England, her "Western Travel." This incident gave er a very diverting chapter. She visited Jackson to congratulate him upon his es-cape, and Jackson laid bare to her the utlines of a plot which he imagined was ncocted by some of his enemies, of which Lawrence's act was the culmina tion. He named Benator George Poindex ter of Mississippi, as one of the conspira tors. Poindexter's alleged connection with the affair was mentioned so publicly that the entire country heard of it. Th Administration organ, the "Globe, ed about it in a strain which made it appear that the editor believed there was ome basis for the conspiracy story. Poindexter, who belonged to Jackson's wn party, had been in public life at that

ime nearly a third of a century. He served in both branches of Congress, in

ie or two judicial posts, and was Gov-

mor of his State for a few years. Dur

ng part—the most important part, the New Orleans part—of the war of 1812-15 e was on Jackson's staff. He defended fackson in Congress against the charges brought against him of transcending his uthority in the Seminole war, when he paet the Spanish authority in Florida but in the mutations of politics, after fackson entered the Presidency, Poindex er was against him on many points, as ther men of Jackson's party were. In act, the Jacksonians whom Jackson's trenuous politics repelled made a very arge ingredient—the militant ingredient of the combination of National Republins, anti-Masons, United States bank Democrats and Democratic seceders of various other sorts, who, entering into a calition in 1834, adopted the Whig name. The people of the country thought until ong after Jackson's days that Presidents were proof against the ordinary ailments accidents which beset There was surprise as well as sorrow when the news of the death of William Henry Harrison reached the country. Along to that time the possibility that a President would die during his term was scarcely ever considered by the people. Harrison was older at his election than any other President whom the country has had, before or since. He was sixtyeight at the time he took office. Thirty years before entering the White House he won the right to the designation which gained him the Presidency, "Old Tippeca-noe." Forty years before he became President he represented the Northwest Territory in Congress. He was not only old, but he was feeble physically at the time of his election as President. Yet ing ways and means, and finally it could be persisted in exposing himself to the ients, thinly clad, in one of the bleakst and rawest inauguration days which Washington has ever known, and throughout a march longer than had ever and een seen at any inauguration ceremonies before that day. His exposure and the clamors of the office-seekers weakened his system, and when pneumonia came he vas an ensy victim. Nevertheless, the public was stunned

or a moment when the report of his death first came. That the country's Chief Magistrate should be stricken down, and that, too, shortly after entering office, had never entered the popular mind as a contingency to be guarded against. All the members of Harrison's Cabinet who were in Washington at the time-Daniel Webster, Secretary of State: Thomas-Ewing, Secretary of the Treasury; John Bell, Secretary of War; John J. Crittenden, Attorney General, and Francis Granger, Postmaster General-united in a public announcement citing that "an all-wise Providence" had "suddenly removed from this life William Henry Harrison, late pretty badly." the people of the United States, like the grafter went out to rejoin his companions on the sidewalk. President of the United States," and that the people of the United States, like the by an "event so unexpected and so mel-

gainst a President, however, was a posbeyond the American public's thoughts. Taylor's death, nine years later than Harrison's showed Americans that their Executive was not exempt from the common fate tion. That anybody, though, in a Government of the people, by the people, and for the people, should raise his hand against the people's President was something which to Americans was unthinkable. It was easy to understand why a tyrant like Paul of Russia, or like Marat, the French terrorist, should be assassinated. The ame was true of the attempts made Napoleon III of France. The Govern-ments of these personages, like Russia's, seemed to many of their people to be "absolutisms temepered by assassination.' But the murder of a President of a republic, who was elected by the free voice of his fellow-citizens, whose term was of short duration, and who could be re-tired at the end of it, was, to the Ameri-

# THE ART OF THE GRAFTER

Strange Devices of Which the Unsophisticated Are Victims.

fuch Ingenuity Used in Their Designing-Men Who Live Through the Credulity of Mankind-An Instance of the Bogus Dollar Scheme.

"Graft" is the generic term for that dless variety of human effort directed to the painless separation of the other fellow from his money. Its professors are "grafters," whose energies are directed along the broad lines laid down in two well-established figures of speech. 1. That a fool and his money are soon

2. That a sucker is born every second, "Graft," as a matter of course, is oprated on a zigzag. As a consequence its followers get many hard knocks on the angles. Today they may be living on the may be hitting the ties to the nearest water tank. Their nemesis is a matter of uncertainty; few were born to graft. hough many have chosen. A superficial study of any grafters one may happen to know, will lead to the conclusion that the 'grafter' of today was the "sucker" of vesterday. He has learned by experience

now easily "graft" is worked. The "sucker" once turned "grafter," his future depends very largely upon his morals and present prospects of "money from home." Providing he has neither, he will most probably work on lines that con-flict with the law. If he is lucky enough to escape the penitentiary, he may, after a cade or two of intelligent effort, be sent to Congress or join with other equally successful "grafters" and form a trust to which a world must pay tribute.

If, on the other hand, the newly fledged "grafter" has a shred of morality and some lingering hope of better days, the chances are 100 to 1 that he will con ine his newly found energies to that most heartrending of efforts, "keeping up ap

No one needs a binocular to see his finish. About the time he has worn out the seat of one pair of trousers warming saoon chairs he has become an unwel guest in the gilded palaces of drink. tenders look the other way when he approaches, acquaintances of his paimy days become deeply absorbed in each other's conversation should be drop in while they are taking a drink; the Chinese perter begins clearing off the free lunch when he heaves in sight; he realizes then

that he is getting up against it.

His last hope of better days has fied;
only the shred of morality is left. That may keep him from becoming a criminal, with it all, this style of grafter is not a bad fellow. He is homeless and occa-sionally he contributes to the gayety of nations. For instance:

Six thirsty grafters stood one afternoon en a Market Street sidewalk. All were thirsty; none had the price, credit was out of the question. They were discusscourse of action. One broke away from the bunch and a few seconds later he tered a saloon a few doors below. The bartender was alon "Have you seen Bill Smith?" asked the

grafter. "Nope," was the reply.
"That's tough," said the grafter, "I've got a dollar here for him and I've got to

catch the boat." "Why don't you leave it for him?" said the bartender. "He's in and out of here half a dozen times a day.

The grafter jumped at the chance. In fact, he had intended, had not the bartender made the suggestion, to make it himself. "Of course," he exclaimed, "that's just

the ticket! Gimme an envelope."

He was accommodated. Writing the name, "Bill Smith," on the envelop enclosed a dollar in the presence of the bartender and scaled the packet. "See that Bill gets that as soon as he

comes in," he said. "He needs the money "All right," was the reply, and the

pleasant news. They all smiled, two or three of them clatbing their hands on A few minutes later "Bill Smith" left

the back of the identical "Bill Smith" for whom grafter No. 1 had left the envelope. the bunch and disappeared doorway of the saloon where the envelope was awaiting him. Others of the bunch followed slowly after, taking up easy positions outside the door of the wet s mportum. Grafter No. I seemed to have business in another direction. "Hello," said Bill to the bartender

Has anybody been asking for me? "Yep," was the reply, "What's-his-ame was in a little while ago and left a dollar for you."
"What! For me? A dollar for me!"

xelaimed Smith. "Say, this ain't April

'Well, here it is," said the bartender, handing out the envelope.

"Sure enough," said Smith, feeling the coin inside, following this up by hitting the money laden envelope on the bar.

"Who says I ain't lucky? I guess I've got a drink coming and I never drink

Out he went through the swinging doors and a second later his voice could be heard addressing the others of the bunch. "I've got money from home, fellers," the bartender heard him say. "Have one

And five of them trooped in after him "Somebody's left me coin," Smith con

tinued. "I don't know who he is or why he did it, but here it is and it all goes." And the metallic sound the envelope rave out as he tapped it on the bar lent corroboration to his words.

Then everybody drunk and Smith, tear ng open the envelope, passed the coin over to the bartender. That functionary had rung up the price and was about to put the doller in the register and hand out the change. Instead he stopped as if omeone had hit him. "Say, you," he exclaimed, "this dollar's

m good-it's begus. "Bogus, is it?" exclaimed Smith in evident surprise. "Well, how did I know that? Didn't you give it to me?"

"There it is," said the bartender; "look for yourself." It was passed around among the bunch One hit it on the bar, another bit it, the third felt it; all shook their heads, "Bogus, by all that's hely," said John Smith.

"And I suppose I'm out the drinks?" said the bartender, who was struggling between the sense that he had been bunked and the fear of being laughed at by the whole town. Some of the most timer ous in the gang were already making for

the door.
"S'elp me," said Smith, "I didn't know it was bogus. "I gness I'll have to owe you for these. I haven't a cent about

The bartender turned his back on this effer. Smith took the opportunity to recover the counterfelt deliar and the gang left. Further up the strest they met grafter No. 1, whose part in the counsily had been that of a martyr. It is fair to presume, however, that the next time the hunch used the begus coin he got in on the drinks.—San Francisco Bulletin.

### Not So Unpopular.

(From the Brooklyn Eagle.) The Leading Heavy (leftily)—My only aversion to playing the wildin's role is that the better one plays it the more one is disliked by the audience.

The Light Man (remainingly)—Yee, but you don't play it very well, you know.